

# In Loving Memory

OF

BIRDIE KELLER JACKSON

May 1, 1904 — May 12, 1974



Saturday, May 18, 1974 — 1:30 P. M.



NEW JERUSALEM CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST

420 South Santa Fe — Compton, California

*"Precious In The Sight Of The Lord Is The Death Of His Saints"*  
*Psalms 116:15*



## —PALLBEARERS—

Eld. Kennerly — Ike Jones — Raymond Jackson

Marlin Dennis — Eld. Starks — Eld. Baxter

## OBITUARY

Birdie Keller Jackson was born May 1, 1904 to Mrs. Robenia Farmer in Cotton Port, Louisiana. To Birdie Jackson was born one daughter, Algenia. At an early age she accepted Christ. Along with her dedication to God and spiritual insight, she conducted many revivals in her home Church, and won many converts for Christ. While in New Orleans she served as Church Mother until moving to Chicago, Ill. After serving faithfully for five years, she moved to California in November 1961. Being dedicated to the Gospel of Christ she use as her motto "I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." — Psalms 37:25.

For the past five years she served faithfully under the pastorage of Elder J. D. Jones. Serving as Senior Church Mother and counsellor to those who called upon her.

She leaves to mourn one daughter, Algenia, in Las Vegas, Nevada. A granddaughter, Birdie Ford, Pacoima, California, a grandson-in-law, Ervin Ford; two great-grand children, and a great host of relatives and friends.

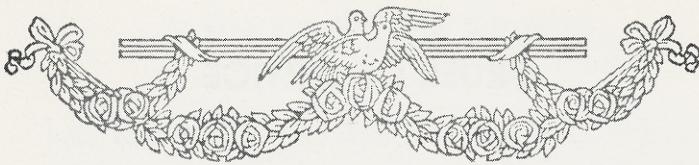
## ORDER OF SERVICE

View Of Remains .....	12:00 To 1:30
Processional ..... "The Lord Is Blessing Me" .....	West Griffin
Scripture .....	Elder Fizer
Song ... "Only What You Do For Christ Will Last ... W. Griffin	
Prayer .....	Elder J. B. Hackworth
Song ..... (Solo) "A City Call Glory" .....	Sis. Cora Bennett
Remarks (2 minutes each) .... Eld. Shumate—Eld. F. S. Goodman	
Song .....	"Use Me Lord"
Acknowledgments Of Cards And Telegrams .....	
Obituary .....	Sis. Marie Leggette
Song .....	"God Is A Good God"
Eulogy .....	Bishop E. Lennox
Recessional .....	"When We All Get To Heaven"



IN T E R M E N T  
*Angeles Abbey Memorial Park*

Harrison-Ross Funeral Home  
436 East Compton Blvd. — 636-0806  
MORTICIAN'S IN CHARGE



## CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound or foam,  
When that which drew from out the  
boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark.

For though from out our bourne of  
time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.

ALFRED TENNYSON

